





ROVER'S DINNER PARTY.

"Well, let me see: there's Mr. Bull,
And Mrs. Bull, his wife;
Jane Bull, and Mr. Newfoundland,
Who saved young master's life.

"For ladies—young and pretty too—
There are Italian pets,
Toy terriers, and Cuba belles,
Who live in first-rate sets.

"And as for sporting characters,
I really needn't say
How many members of the hunt
Have kennels down this way."

Said Don, "A very pleasant set!
It will be quite a treat
So many worthy dogs, dear friend,
At your kind feast to meet."

The invitations were sent out,
And no one can decline
At Rover's hospitable board
With his friend Don to dine.









ROVER'S DINNER PARTY.

They drank the toast with loyal glee;
And then again began
The laughter low and murmured chat,
Till, shutting up her fan,

Good Mrs. Bull—who by request
Had filled the hostess' place—
A signal gave; the ladies rose
And left the room with grace.

While Rover's friends enjoyed their wine,
The ladies sat together,
And in the drawing-room discussed
Their children and the weather.

And when the gentlemen came in,
Miss Jane Bull sang a song;
While Mrs. Bull told every one,
"She'd not had lessons long."

Good Mr. Bull, and Dean Greyhound,
And Farmer Dinmont Brown,
And Captain Foxfind, to a game
Of whist had settled down.





